

PARADE FOR WILSON GREATEST SINCE WAR; 40,000 MARCH AS 300,000 OTHERS CHEER

WEATHER—Rain to-night or Wednesday.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



World.

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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M'CALL'S VOTE APPROVES SUBWAY CONTRACTS AND THEY GO TO THE ESTIMATE BOARD

City Officials to Act Quickly
and Acceptance Is
Promised.

OPPONENTS PROTEST

Maltbie and Cram Fight Re-
duction of Preferential in
New Clauses.

The Public Service Commission gave its formal approval to the subway contracts to-day and sent them to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. Chairman McCall, who had refused to indicate his position on the contracts ever since he succeeded William R. Willcox as head of the Commission, lined up with Commissioners Knuts and Williams in favor of the agreements.

Commissioners Maltbie and Cram made a strenuous fight. Mr. Maltbie sought vainly to incorporate many amendments aimed, he said, to safeguard the rights of the people, but they were voted down.

The contracts with the Interborough and the New York Municipal Railway Corporation (the B. M. R. Co.) were approved by a vote of 3 to 2, but on certificates for third-tracking and extensions in Brooklyn and extensions in Manhattan, the vote was 4 to 1. Commissioner Cram voting with the others, because, he said, he was in favor of extensions and third-tracking of all kinds.

BOARD OF ESTIMATE WILL SOON
TAKE UP CONTRACTS.

The contracts were transmitted immediately to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. The regular meeting of the board is scheduled for Thursday, but at the last meeting adjournment was taken subject to call. Following the approval of the Board of Estimate, which will undoubtedly be forthcoming promptly, the contracts will be returned to the Commission for signature.

Borough President McAneny announced this afternoon that the Board of Estimate would hardly act upon the contracts until early next week. He said any one who wanted a hearing on the subject would be given a chance before the contracts were approved of finally.

There was no action to-day on the certificates for third-tracking to the Interborough.

The proposed contract affecting the Brooklyn Company was first taken up, and Commissioner Maltbie offered amendments, following the adoption of a minor typographical one offered by Commissioner Williams. The most important of Mr. Maltbie's suggestions related to a proposed reduction in the \$2,000,000 preferential to \$1,500,000, as more adequately representing the pre-

(Continued on Last Page.)

Thousands Speeding on Their Way

The great national hike to Washington has nothing on the daily procession of World ads. They never let up. Everybody knows that they can get results when they advertise to hire, sell, work, exchange, rent, etc., etc. in The World columns.

4,174 Separate Ads.—Printed Yesterday—More than in the Herald.

You can't "out" more people through the medium of The World than if advertised in the Herald, Times, Sun, Tribune and Press combined.

You Can't Beat a World
Want Ad.

HENRY MARTYN BAKER, WHOSE MOTHER CAME 9,000 MILES TO SEE HIM.



HENRY M. BAKER

W. SEWARD WEBB'S FIFTH AVE. HOME SCENE OF BLAZE

Guests at St. Regis and
Gotham Excited as Engines
Rush Through Crowds.

Fifth avenue was crowded late this afternoon when a fire started on the second floor of the residence of W. Seward Webb at No. 68. The engines and hook and ladder trucks came racing through the crush of vehicles.

In the University Club and the Hotel Gotham and St. Regis every window was occupied with eager spectators. Up and down the avenue on both sides of the fire lines the traffic jam of autos and taxicabs became a tangle.

The fire was extinguished with little damage. It was said to have started in Mrs. Webb's room and to have been quelled with little difficulty. The origin of the blaze is unknown.

NEW YORK GETS \$3,000,000
FOR POST-OFFICE SITE.

Congress Agrees to Item in Omnibus Bill—One-Battle Ship Men Win.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Three big supply bills were agreed to by the Senate and House conferees early today. They were the Omnibus Public Buildings bill, with a \$3,000,000 item for a post-office site in New York City, which has been eliminated by the House; the Naval Appropriation bill, providing for one battleship, to which the Senate agreed; and the Sunday Civil Appropriation bill.

The Indian bill is tied up because Senators Fall and Catron of New Mexico propose to take it to a peaceful death. It carries an item transferring some 200 Apache prisoners of war from Fort Huachuca, to a reservation in New Mexico, where they are to be released and given a fresh start in life. They are the remnants of the murderous band led by Geronimo twenty-seven years ago.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 13.

PANAMA CANAL CRUISES.
Ticket reservation by filled information via ALL LINES at THE WORLD TRAVEL BUREAU, 400 Park Ave., N. Y. Phone Beckman 6000.—Ad.

PARENTS IN ROW OVER THEIR SON AT THE WALDORF

Mrs. Welch Came From Philippines to See Her Boy, Heir for Kennedy Millions.

FATHER WAS FURIOUS.

But Young Henry Martyn Baker Willingly Accompanied Mother to Hotel.

Mrs. Thomas Cary Welch, wife of the Assistant Executive Secretary of the Philippine Government, took possession of her thirteen-year-old son, Henry Martyn Baker, to-day at Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, in spite of the orders of the boy's father, her first husband, Henry Bainbridge Baker of No. 115 West Fifty-fifth street. Mrs. Welch came all the way from the Philippines to see the youngster who has been in her life very little for six years. She insisted to-day that her act in taking possession of the boy on the street was in no sense a kidnapping and that she only meant to take him with her to the Waldorf-Astoria for lunch, have a good talk with him about things which he was old enough to know and return him to his father this evening.

The little boy is a great-nephew of the late John S. Kennedy, the banker, who died leaving \$600,000. The father, inherited over \$100,000 under Mr. Kennedy's will, and Mrs. Welch says that this sum reverte to the boy on his father's death and that the will also leaves him several millions of dollars when he becomes old enough to care for it.

Mrs. Baker, who was Miss Virginia Lee of Boston, got a divorce in Trenton three years ago. She and her husband had been separated for three years before that and little Henry had been put in care of his father's sister. In asking for the divorce, Mrs. Welch charged Baker with cruelty and failure to support her. The suit was not defended.

FATHER DEEMED IT INADVISABLE FOR SON TO SEE HER.

Mrs. Baker at once married Mr. Welch, whom she met abroad, and went with him to the Philippines. Recently she started for New York to make her son a visit. In Bremen she was met by a letter from Mr. Baker's attorney notifying her that in the opinion of Mr. Baker it was not advisable to have Henry meet her, as it had had influence on him to learn of the trouble between his parents. Mrs. Welch apparently acquiesced in the father's ruling; but she came to New York as fast as she could and arrived last week.

From the three or four letters a year which her son was allowed to write to her she knew that he was attending Miss Boyce's School for Little Boys, No. 1 West Fifty-ninth street. Mrs. Welch dressed plainly yesterday and surveyed Fifth-ninth street and Fifth avenue from before 12 o'clock until 1 o'clock, when she saw Henry come out with a maid and walk up Fifth avenue to Fifty-fifth street.

With this information she went to the Fifth avenue corner to-day at 1 o'clock. The maid came from the school door alone and crossed the avenue. Mrs. Welch followed the girl. It was not until she was nearly at Fifty-third street that the mother saw that her son was coming along the other side of the street with two other boys of about his own age.

Hurrying she caught up with them, as soon as she spoke to her boy he ran at her and fairly leaped into her arms. Mrs. Welch took him by the hand and crossed the street in the spot where the maid was starting in amazement.

"Henry is going to have lunch with me and spend the rest of the afternoon with me," said Mrs. Welch.

"What does this mean?" said the maid.

"It means," said Mrs. Welch, sweetly, "that I am Henry's mother and I am going to spend the afternoon with him. I was going to have Henry call his father and tell him he was with me. But you may save me the trouble if you will. Please tell Mr. Baker that Henry and I will lunch at the Waldorf-Astoria and that he will be home before dark. He need have no concern about him."

"I am going with my mother," announced the youngster sturdily. And he

(Continued on Second Page.)

MEDICAL SOCIETY EXPLAINS BAN PUT ON DR. FRIEDMANN

Wishes to Prevent Loss of Sufferers' Money if Serum Does Not Succeed.

RICHES WOULD POUR IN.

When Physician Has Proved His Claims Every Assistance Will Be Given Him.

Some of the reasons behind the County Medical Society's determination to stand at least temporarily between Dr. Friedrich Franz Friedmann and his "demonstrations" of his serum, which he declares will annihilate tuberculosis, were revealed this afternoon to The Evening World by Dr. Brooks H. Wells, the society's president.

Mindful of other alleged cures that, before they have been proved useless, have netted large sums to the "discoverers," the doctors of New York have bound themselves to resist the young Berlin scientist's efforts to treat consumptives with his serum, until the Health Department or some duly constituted authority has passed upon it.

"There is no question of professional jealousy or anything of that sort at issue," said Dr. Wells at his office, No. 523 Madison avenue. "Any such insinuation is ridiculous. Not a medical practitioner in the city but would be glad to see and applaud any step forward in the march of medical science."

"But we do not consider Dr. Friedmann has convinced any one, save perhaps himself, of the efficacy of his new treatment for tuberculosis. He has come to us without credentials and with the apparent intention of establishing a practice at once. Many reports of the marvellous serum have preceded him—very many."

DECLARES HIS SERUM MUST BE THOROUGHLY TESTED.

"Dr. Friedmann is offered a chance to justify these reports by official demonstrations. We are not willing that he or any of his associates with him should, as has been proposed, select those upon whom the test is to be made. The danger of such a course is obvious. For instance, while he might present fifty perfectly healthy men and women for examination at the end of a course of treatment, there might always remain the suspicion that perhaps some just before the treatment was begun."

"Beyond that, note has been made of several circumstances which lead us to doubt the entire sincerity of some of these who supposedly are associated with him in trying to introduce the serum into this country. From a medical point of view, in the light of many past fiascos, it is extremely unlikely the serum can do all Dr. Friedmann hopes. Yet doubtless those behind it could profit to the extent of a million dollars, possibly more, in the first few weeks of its introduction."

When Dr. Friedmann came to me, last Sunday, and asked, through an interpreter, what formalities would be necessary before he could begin to practice medicine here, I suggested he make test on a few sufferers. His insistence that he make the tests on 'many hundreds' seemed odd."

HEALTH DEPARTMENT DOES NOT OPPOSE HIM.

Dr. Wells explained that Friedmann would make himself liable to arrest for illegal practice of medicine, should he ever try to carry out his proposed plan of treating a number of consumptives who lack money to pay for the serum.

Dr. Ernest J. Lederer, the Health Commissioner, said his department had withdrawn its objection to Dr. Friedmann's demonstration of the "cure."

"The matter is in the hands of the County Medical Society now," he said. "Our sole interest, officially, was to see that the treatment was not such a one as might have harmful effects. Dr. Friedmann submitted a tale of his culture and Dr. William Hallock Parks, our bacteriologist, has pronounced it without objection."

(Continued on Thirteenth Page.)

PRESIDENT AS HE LOOKED DURING INAUGURAL SPEECH

"Evil has come with good; we have been shamefully prodigal."

"This is not a day of triumph; it is a day of dedication."

"The Government has been used selfishly by those who forgot the people."



WOODROW WILSON
(Photographed by Underwood & Underwood.)

BOY FLYER LANDS ON BLACKWELL'S AS CROWD GAZES

Gas Gone, Hild Volplanes Under Queensboro Bridge to Prison Yard.

Frederick G. Hild, flying an aeroplane of his own make, started from Hempstead Plains to-day for Washington, hoping to fly down Pennsylvania avenue to the head of the marchers in the inaugural parade. He got as far as the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island. He whizzed up into the air at Hempstead Plains at 8:30 o'clock, struck out for the Sound and came past Whitestone and White's Point and over Hell Gate at a rapid rate and at such a height that the clicking of his propellers could be easily heard by people along the shore.

The misty haze about made it impossible to see the machine. Hild said afterward that he was utterly lost in the fog and blundered in circles. "One moment I was close to East River Park and thought of landing, but was afraid of the trees."

When his gasoline ran out he headed down and found himself sliding toward the stone quays at the north end of Blackwell's Island. He opened his planes and swooped on until he was over a plumed group. The plumed wings of a machine sank deep into the marching mud. He was directly under the Queensboro Bridge, in the very path of the penitentiaries.

Traffic on the bridge was stopped short when the big machine came floating down out of the sky at a little after 11 o'clock. Men and teamsters pulled up to take a look and to give trolley passengers a chance. Hundreds of persons left the cars to peer down at the gasoline bird spreading its

PLUNGING HORSE PUTS WILSON IN PERIL ON WAY TO WHITE HOUSE

New President and Vice-President
Take Oaths of Office and Lead
the Monster Parade from
the Capitol.

TAFT SAYS FAREWELL
AND HURRIES SOUTHWARD

Great Parade Begins at 3 o'Clock and
Continues for the Rest of the
Afternoon.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Woodrow Wilson became President of the United States at 1:35 o'clock this afternoon amid imposing ceremonies and tumultuous scenes of popular greeting. Standing at the historic east front of the Capitol he took the constitutional oath of office, and in his brief inaugural address, made a fervid appeal to all patriotic men for counsel and aid.

The crowd in front of the Capitol was estimated at 75,000 and there were 225,000 in the grand stands and in buildings along the streets.

The inaugural parade was the greatest ever seen. Fully 40,000 men marched down Pennsylvania avenue, the greatest body that has walked on that thoroughfare since Lincoln reviewed the victorious troops in 1865.

NEW PRESIDENT BIDS OLD GOODBYE.

Vice-President Marshall had been inaugurated in the Senate Chamber only shortly before Mr. Wilson was sworn in, and at the conclusion of President Wilson's inaugural address the party hurried back to the White House ahead of the inaugural procession, where President Taft said goodbye to President Wilson and prepared to leave at once for Augusta, Ga. President Wilson shortly afterward took his place to review the procession.

Just as the President's carriage was leaving the Capitol stand one of the horses bearing an Essex Trooper, becoming frightened at the noise and confusion, began rearing and kicking. The rider strove to gain control of the animal but it pushed over and struck the side of the carriage only a few inches from the new President. Wilson half stood in his place and, reaching out, pushed the horse away.

The day was cool but cloudy. Just as Mr. Wilson took the oath of office the overhanging clouds broke away. The sun came out brilliantly and shone for a few minutes on the new Chief Executive.

It was 2:05 o'clock when President Wilson entered a four-horse carriage for the triumphant return along Pennsylvania avenue to the White House. He took the right hand seat, which former President Taft had occupied on the trip to the Capitol. Opposite Mr. Wilson sat Senator Bacon and opposite Mr. Taft was Senator Crane of the Congressional committee. Behind the Presidential party cavalry, infantry and bands formed in the martial climax of the change of Administration. Mrs. Wilson and her daughters occupied carriages in the parade to the White House.

The procession down Pennsylvania avenue was one continuous roar—a deafening storm of sound. No particular din was heard, but the whole blended to a great volume of noise. The cheers began with those of the 75,000 assembled at the Capitol and followed the carriage carrying the President up to the very doors of the White House.

WILSON'S ARM GROWS TIRED.

Wilson started his journey by doffing his hat every few minutes. Then he held it aloft and bowed. Finally his arm grew so weary that he laid the silk hat in his lap and sat bareheaded, acknowledging the cheers and applause with inclinations of his head. The bulk of the ex-President, seated at his left, prevented Wilson from acknowledging many of the plaudits on that side of the street. Moreover, it kept folks on the south side of Pennsylvania avenue craning their necks to catch a glimpse of the new President.

All along the line of march every sort of noise-making apparatus was utilized by the crowds. Women on balconies or crowded in windows stretched out their arms and threw kisses to the new Executive, who smiled in return. It was apparent before the procession had gone halfway to the White House that Wilson was tired. In between bows he chatted amiably with ex-President Taft.

The Executive seemed interested in the way fast automobiles carrying skilled diplomats scurried along down the street hurrying ahead of his carriages. At Eighth and Pennsylvania avenue an ambulance dashed madly in the opposite direction, and Wilson followed it for a time with his eyes, evidently fearing that there had been a serious accident.

At Ninth street and Pennsylvania avenue Wilson espied a huge picture of himself on the side of a building. It wasn't a flattering likeness, but he grinned and took off his hat to it. The crowds laughed and cheered. Turning up Fifteenth street was like narrowed here and the din of cheering entering a canyon of noise. The street was echoed and re-echoed back and